BY MARCIN BARBER OLLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WASTERS COMMISSION OF THE STREET

The story opens with a scream from Derothy March in the opera box of Mrs. Missioner's necklace breaks, scatterfars, Missioner's necklace breaks, scatterfare, Missioner's necklace breaks, scatterfare, Missioner's necklace breaks, scatterfare by the gems. Griswold steps on what is supposed to be the celebrated Maharanee and crushes it. A Hindoo declares it was not the genuine. An expert later pronounces all the stones substitutes for the original. One of the morning and they made good time to Two Hundred and Twenty-lifth Street. There they left the dige of a grassy bluff overlooking down the real criminal. One of the morning and walked quickly along the dege of a grassy bluff overlooking the government cut that now connects the Harlem and Hudson rivers by a more direct route than the old Spuyten Duyyil creek. A few hundred available and the lift of the morning, and they made good time to Two Hundred and Twenty-lifth Street. There they left the first uptown Van Cortlandt express of the morning, and they made good time to Two Hundred and Twenty-lifth Street. There they left the first uptown Van Cortlandt express of the morning, and they made good time to Two Hundred and Twenty-lifth Street. There they left the first uptown Van Cortlandt express of the morning, and they made good time to Two Hundred and Twenty-lifth Street. There they left the first uptown Van Cortlandt express of the morning, and they made good time to Two Hundred and Twenty-lifth Street. There they left the first uptown Van Cortlandt express of the morning, and they made good time to Two Hundred and Twenty-lifth Street. There they left the first uptown Van Cortland Twenty-lifth Street. There they left the train, and walked quickly along the

CHAPTER XXIV .- Continued.

"Oh, that was only a precaution on their part. They took the chance I might have recovered the Maharanee, I suppose. Maybe they expected to find in my possession something that would give them a clue to the whereabouts of the stone. Then, once they got me, they thought they might as well keep me out of the running until they got what they wanted. It was no part of their plan to let me find the jewels and turn them over to Mrs. Missioner."

"You had a close call there, lieutenant," observed the physician. "Close enough," said Britz calmly.

"But it's all in the day's work." As Britz finished there was a timid tap on the door. In response to Manning's curt "Come in!" Donnelly and Carson crossed the threshold, and did their best to stand at ease in front of the lieutenant's desk.

"You sent, huh, for us, Chief?" "Yes," said Manning, "Lieutenant Britz wants you to attend to a little

matter for him.' 'Yes, Donnelly," said Britz coolly; "if you have nothing better to do just now, suppose you run up to Curtis Griswold's apartment, and tell him

"Suppose he won't come," said Donnelly, who evidently did not yet suspect it was desired that the clubman

be taken into custody,

"Bring him, then," said Britz, "You haven't forgotten how to show a gentleman down to Headquarters, have

Donnelly winced under the lieutenant's scorn, and Carson turned grav. "And you, Mr. Carson," said Britz, renewing his instructions, "be good enough to take a trip to the Hotel Renaissance, and ask Mrs. Delaroche to come down to see us for a little while."

Carson, in the crisis, felt he could not be too precise.

"Suppose she declines?" he asked.

"Bring her!" said Britz. Fitch laughed aloud at the consternation in the faces of the two detectives. It was manifest both Donnelly and Carson were so far from the facts in the mystery that not only had neither of them dreamed of making a prisoner of Griswold, that suave society man who had volunteered so much assistance to them in their efforts to weave a web of cir- mayed, made savage slashes at them cumstantiai evidence against Elinor Holcomb, but that they were abso. Gordon and Fitch sprang upon the lutely ignorant of the existence of kris-bearers, Hicks with a pistol in such a person as Millicent Delaroche. each hand standing off Kananda and They shuffled their feet with increas- Ali. Again and again the Hindoos ing nervousness as they felt the eyes slashed at their assailants, and that of their chief upon them. Donnelly they did not split at least one head shot a glance of fil-repressed hatred at | was due to the wary agility of the Britz as the lieutenant, at ease in his four who attacked them. Shots from revolving chair, faced the crestfallen the detectives' revolvers would have detectives with a satirical smile.

speak, but each time he caught the seemed bent on capturing them alive, frozen expression on the faces of the and Fitch was not a man to have re Chief and Britz, and the words died course to bloodshed until he could be in his throat. Nothing remained save certain it was inevitable. Britz and for the two brilliant crime-hunters to Manning waited their chance. After carry out the lieutenant's orders. As futile swings at the Indians, they they turned to go their discomfiture closed with them, clubbing their rewas augmented by the real detec- volvers and bringing them down with tive's mock solicitude.

"You'll find it an easy job, boys. Just ask the two of them to come that vicious pounding stunned the down here quietly, and if they don't Hindoos, and it was then but the want to come, make 'em. Show them your shields, you know, and all that sort of thing."

When they had gone, Britz indulged his amusement to the extent of a laugh; Fitch joined him, and Manning, after a brief attempt to gleaming barrels aimed straight at keep his face straight, also laughed heartily.

CHAPTER XXV.

The Attack on the Yacht. Britz, Manning and Fitch walked Kananda turned for a dash to the

briskly around the corner and boarded at Bleecker Street a subway train.

forth a slight crackle, the four men made their way slowly among the bushes to the spot where Hicks, lying at full length with his head only a little way above the ground, was waiting and, at the same time, watching a naphtha vacht of more than ordinary size. Not a sound broke the silence of the early morning. The ground was bare of snow, the grass almost as green as in late summer, and only the chill in the air and the nakedness of the trees indicated the winter season. The sun was just rimming the far shore of the sound. A pioneer ray gilded the Spuyten Duyvil headland, caroming thither from the crest of Marble Hill.

After a whispered conference with Hicks, Britz slipped his hand into a side pocket of his coat, and took out something that glittered in the sunshine. At a single word from Britz. Gordon and Hicks wormed their way along the bank until they were at the bow of the yacht. Britz, Fitch and denly the lieutenant fired a shot over submit. the yacht that echoed metallically from the cliffs, and at the signal, all five of the attacking party leaped ning. "I don't blame you, Britz, for aboard the yacht, their feet striking losing your temper with this crowd; the polished deck with a concerted fresh is no name for it." thud that must have made those within the cabin think they w

the first shock of a landslide.

The five men on the deck gave raced around the wheelhouse to the starboard side of the craft, and dashed down the companionway from that direction, while Britz, Manning and Fitch hurled themselves into the port entrance to the cabin, alighting on a richly carpeted floor a dozen feet below the deck. Two shots followed before the police party could seize Prince Kananda and Ali, who, facing in opposite directions, stood at bay in Gordon struck upward the revolvers of the Indians as the triggers were pulled. The bullets flew high, harming no one. Behind Kananda and Alf. using a table as a breastwork, stood two more Hindoos, both of them strangers to Britz. They were unarmed save for wicked-looking Malay krises they gripped nervously as they crouched in waiting for an attack. Britz and Manning jammed their pistols into the faces of the men with the krises; but the Indians, undiswith their razor-edged long knives. brought them down at such short Once or twice Donnelly essayed to range, of course; but the policemen crashing force on the gaudy turbans of the Orientals. A few seconds of work of a moment to slip handcuffs on them. Kananda and All, in the meanwhile, had made no further attempts to use their pistols. They read death in Hicks' eyes as he confronted them with his long, blue

them. Their hesitation was fatal to

their hope of escape. For even as

All, doubtless at a whisper or signal

from the Prince, swung himself about

to interpose himself between Hicks

and the petty potentate's son, while



"You Sent, huh, for Us, Chief."

ily from the short but sharp struggle, saloon. the captors marched their prisoners themselves between the Hindoos and alert to prevent an attempt to es-The other two Indians being handmake a spurt for liberty, but the policeman took no chances.

have those diamonds."

'Perhaps you will be good enough his most blase Cambridge manner.

"Explain nothing!" shouted Britz. T've fenced with you fellows long enough. We've caught you now and we want the goods." "Since you are resolved to carry

this miserable farce farther," said the Manning stayed near the stern. Sud- Prince, "I suppose we shall have to "You'll submit to a search, that's what you'll do!" interrupted Man-

The Chief nodded to Gordon and ere feeling Hicks, and they began a search of the four prisoners that left nothing undone to find the diamonds. When those below little time for analysis of they had examined every article of their sensations. Gordon and Hicks the Indians' apparel, from the Orientai costumes of the low-caste Hindoes to the conventional attire of the searched for marks of a wound. Prince, they looked to Manning for further instructions, for they had

found nothing. Then all four of the detectives, with the Chief and the doctor, ransacked

Gordon went to the wheel, while to the far end of the cabin and seated Hicks, who had some knowledge of said over the wire. "This is Lieutenmachinery, watched and regulated ant Britz-Britz, of Headquarters. Y the doors. They were still on the the feed of the motor. Silently as a called you up to tell you we had apgiant swan, and as smoothly, the rested the jewel thieves and-beg parcape on the part of Kananda or All. | yacht threaded the cut to the broader | don? What did you say-your jewels | 11y. before an idea occurred to Fitch, for gest of the diamonds. What did you to explain," parried the Prince with which Britz not only gave him full say-you don't want the thieves prose is there, when the lady herself will credit, but blessed him heartily.

"See if any one of those men is down the cabin. The Prince halted Well, I tell you, Mrs. Missioner, percompatriots.

"That man has the Maharanee," calf of his leg."

Britz seized Kananda by the collar and shook him savagely. "If you don't give up that

your finish will be the operating table," said the detective,

Kananda forced another laugh. Britz, Manning, and Fitch seized him, and baring his leg to the knee, Strangely enough, there was a little lump in the calf. The detectives looked at the doctor.

"Here's a slight protuberance, doctor" said Britz. "I guess the rest is



The Scowling Orientals Were Penned in a Corner.



and held powerless by Britz and Manning. Gripping the Prince's leg firmly, the doctor worked his scalpel gently into the small lump in the flesh-a bound together by pieces of court plaster the color of the skin. Then he triumphantly extracted something which, though ruddled, sparkled in the gleam of the incandescent lamps with which the cabin, despite the daylight, still was illuminated.

"The Maharanee diamond!" cried Britz and Manning together.

CHAPTER XXVI.

Mutual Explanations.

It was breakfast time, and Britz and Britz." Fitch after their exciting night were hungry enough to eat a Hindoo, but they did not stop to show consideration to their inner men.

As he expected, Britz found Griswold and Mrs. Delaroche in the big reception room of the Detective Bureau with the detectives who had arrested them waiting ponderously near the door, and an interested desk lieutenant looked up from his work to attention to what goes on." hear the denouement of what Police Headquarters had come to regard as the "star" case of the year.

Britz walked slowly to his own were penned in a corner, while the chief of the detectives and his two deck. Britz, Fitch and Manning, leav- | sides, rolled the heavy furniture subordinates were taking well-earned ing Gordon in charge of the captured about, and prodded every locker. In rest in the lieutenant's easy-chairs. Indians, surrounded the other two vain. If the diamonds were on board Britz talked to Manning in whispers, Mrs. Missioner's house.

"Good morning, Mrs. Missioner!" he told everything!" stretch beyond the Spuyten Duyvil have been returned to you? That's tery. The yacht was off Grant's Tomb We have the thieves here and the big- ning. cuted? Why, really, Mrs. Missioner- be here in a few minutes?" yes, of course-yes, I am talking from tals over, and made them walk up and No. 2. You say you don't understand? own hearing. The Chief thinks it would be better if know I am not a poor man-" Fitch declared. "You'll find it in the you could arrange to come down. It won't take you long; you need not stay Missioner. Good-by.

"Now, what do you think of that?" turned to her, and that she does not wish to prosecute the thieves. She says she is willing to overlook their esty, as she is so glad to reyou know about that, anyway?

Mrs. Delaroche was brought in by a private of the detective force, and Griswold, as, thunderstruck at sight Britz, with elaborate politeness, bowed of her-in his self-centered pride of her to a chair. She was too angry to what might happen, he had utterly foracknowledge his courtesy, and she sat gotten for awhile her presence in Folooking at the lieutenant and the lice Headquarters—he moved unes Chief with flashing eyes.

"Mrs. Delaroche," said Britz, "I may as well tell you at the outset that the game is up. We know all about your connection with this case, and the der arrest. What do you know about | America in 1837. him?"

"I shall answer no questions," said York, where he lived at the Washing-Mrs. Delaroche, "until I shall have ton hotel, Broadway. had an opportunity to engage coun-

you?" 'Of course," she replied with an in

dignant flush. 'Now, Mrs. Delaroche," Britz

doesn't understand that he is." "What do you mean, sir?" "I mean, madam," answered Britz

'that Mr. Curtis Griswold, though he engaged himself to marry you, has been industriously engaged for some time past in attempting to become engaged to another woman."

'Who is she?" "She is the possessor of many milattractivenes equals yours. Doubtless, on de haid." Mr. Griswold, being an enterprising young man, has eyes more to her milshe is a beauty."

He watched closely the effect of his wound so recent that it had been if her very soul vibrated with jealous all right. rage. Her breath came and went i, short gasps. Her fingers twisted an4 untwisted nervously, and she seemed to be on the point of a violent revely

> ed by a knock on the door. Britz, a flash of amusement in his face, walked to the door, opened & and thrust his head out. In the corridor stood a man from the Detective Bureau who said:

tion when the situation was interrupt-

"The prisoner, Griswold, requests as immediate interview with Lieutenaut

Britz hesitated a minute, then said: "Bring him in here," and then returned

to Mrs. Delaroche. "I shall not ask you to take my word for it, madam," he said. "I'll soca give you proof of the very best kind that what I have told you about Mr. Griswold is true. Just sit over here in Seal this the 12th day of July, A. D. this alcove where you cannot be sean 1909. from the middle of the room, and pay

Shortly after that, Griswold was brought into the room, and the lieutenant, his hands in his pockets, his shoulders squared, his features cast in room, where the scowling Orientals an iron mold, confronted the club-

"How long is this farce going to be kept up?" Griswold demanded.

"None of that now, Griswold. I've got the goods on you. The less of that and disarmed them. Breathing heav- the yacht, they were not in the then went to the telephone and called kind of talk you indulge in, the better all drug stores. for all concerned. Mrs. Delaroche has

Griswold inquired sarcastically. 'And what, pray, had she to tell?" "A great deal more than Mrs. Missioner knows." answered Britz craft

"Don't you mention that lady's name cuffed, it was less likely they would creek and, passing under the long strange. I have one of them in my in such a place as this!" exclaimed town knows the type of person generrailroad bridge on which the famous pocket now. How's that? You say you Griswold with a show of chivalry that ally detested there for his inquisitivve little Dolly Varden train toddled from have all your jewels? Then whose is would have gone very well before a habits. That even children delight in "Now, Mr. Kananda," said Britz to bank to bank, swung downstream in this—the Maharanee? Pardon me. Mrs. jury, but which was lost on such hard. thwarting the purposes of such a per-

"No harm in mentioning her nams,

This time there was no simulation wounded, lieutenant," Fitch suggested. Police Headquarters'—they are here in the start Griswold gave. He stares Britz and Manning looked the Orien- now, all the thieves, lot No. 1 and lot at the detective as if he doubted his

"Why-why-you simply must not slightly in his gait for an instant, then haps you had better run down here. let her come here," said Griswold der if you've got molasses in that jug?" recovered control of his muscles, and Yes, I know it is a great deal to ask, again. "I would not have her see me and I said 'No, sir." He said, 'Got strode as steadily as his low-caste but I have worked pretty hard to find here for anything in the world. Car's vinegar?" and I told him 'No, sir.' your diamonds-yes, day and night. this be arranged somehow? Say, yes

Britz grinned at him. "Oh, I know you can't be bought." more than five minutes. Oh, but you said Griswold. "But this is a seriogs don't know who the thieves are; yes, matter to me. It means my whele you have guessed in part-not alto- future. I don't want Mrs. Missioner gether; but I think you'd better come to come here and see me a prisoner. down, Mrs. Missioner; you will be in- It will be different when the case terested, I am sure. How's that? Bring comes to trial. I will have counsel Mr. Sands? By all means, if you wish. then, and I can take care of myself, come? Thank you very much, Mrs. the woman here to make her lose \$1 respect for me; oh, man, don't quest

said Britz to Manning. "After all our Millicent Delaroche from the alcove work, Mrs. Missioner calmiy informs heard and saw all that passed by me that her jewels have been re- tween the men. She gripped the slegder arm of her chair until her tapus ing fingers curving around it bit inse her pink palm. She watched the uslittle deviations from the path of hon- mistakable agitation of the prisoner until no doubt remained in her mind cover her jewels. I told her I had the of his attitude toward Mrs. Missions. Maharanee in my pocket, and she in Then her rage broke through all the sisted she had all her gems. What do straint. Casting the detective's ca. tion to the winds, she strode to the center of the room and towered above ily in his chair.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Louis Napoleon in America. It is noticeable that Princess Cara-

best thing for you to do is to tell us line, who subsequently knew the esteverything you know. Your friend, peror so intimately, makes no refer-Mr. Griswold, as you have seen, is un- ence to the visit of Louis Napoleon so He was for two months in New

made the acquaintance of Washington "Mr. Griswold is engaged to marry Irving, whom he visited at Sunnysida. Irving had also met Mlle. Montijo.

Napoleon and Eugenie de Montijo, my three good meals a day. In 2 plied, "I'm going to tell you that you; emperor and empress of France; one months my weight increased from 95 are the most mistaken lady in Man- of whom I have had as a guest at my to 113 pounds, my nerves had steadied hattan Island right now. Griswold is cottage on the Hudson; and the other down and I felt ready for anything. not engaged to you; at any rate he of whom, when a child, I have had on My neighbors were amazed to see me my knee at Grenada."-Footnote to gain so rapidly, and still more so Princess Murat's Memoirs.

How She Hurt Her Finger. "What's de mattah, Miss Clara." asked Rosa, the Browns' colored laur. entirely, which made him cross and dress, seeing Miss Clara nursing her finger with a pained look on her face. "I bruised my finger with the hammer | Improved from the beginning, the ecthe other day and it hurts still," way zema disappeared and now he is fat lions," said Britz, "a woman of ac the reply. "I has dat, too!" exclaimed and rosy, with a delightfully soft, clear knowledged beauty and of undeniable Rosa, eagerly, "feels like a tinglin' all skin. The Grape-Nuts diet did it. I will charm. Of course, I don't undertake down de palm of my han's but mins willingly answer all inquiries. Name to say for a moment, madam, that her jes' comes from slappin' de chullung given by Postum Co., Battle Creek,

The man who stands on the truth lions than to her looks. Nevertheless, has God's hand under him.-indianapolis News.

THE GREAT KIDNEY REMEDY **CONVINCES THE MOST** SKEPTICAL

I want to tell you what Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root did for me. I was completely broken down. My kidneys hurt me so that when I was down, I could not get up unless I took hold of some-

thing to pull myself up with.

I tried different kinds of kidney pills, but they did me no good. Someone told me to try Swamp-Root. I had no faith in it but to please my wife, I purchased one bottle and took words on the high-strung woman facing it. I saw it was beginning to help me him, and saw that he had touched a re and kept on taking it until I had taken sponsive chord. Her eyes flashed as six bottles and it straightened me out

Swamp-Root is the only medicine that did me any good. I thought I would write this letter and tell everyone that is afflicted as I was, to take Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root. The six bottles I took cost me five dollars, and did me five hundred dollars worth of

Yours very truly, GEORGE H. HUBER,

Logan County \(\) 88,

I. M. M. Hoose, a Notary Public in and for the said county of Logan, in the State of Illinois, do hereby certify, that George H. Huber, known to me to be the same person whose name is subscribed to the foregoing instrument, appeared before me this day in person and acknowledged that he signed sealed and delivered the said instrument as his free and voluntary act. Given under my hand and Notarial

M. M. HOOSE Notary Public.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You

Send to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Bingham-

ton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also re-ceive a booklet of valuable information, telling all about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention this paper. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at

BOY CARRIED OFF HONORS

Inquisitive Person Probably Still Is Looking for Information That He Didn't Get.

Every one who has lived in a small the Prince cheerily, "I reckon we'll the Hudson and headed for the Bat- Missioner, I don't quite understand, ened thief-takers as Britz and Map- son is shown by an incident related by a New Englander.

A woman in a New England town wished a friend to share her cider vinegar and sent her nine-year-old son to deliver it. He returned quickly, his face wearing a satisfied smile.

"Mrs. Brown was much obliged, ma, but I met Mr. Parker just after I got there. He said, 'Hullo, sonny! I won-

"At last he said, 'Well, that's a jug in your hand, ain't it?' and I put my jug on the ground and said, 'No, sir.' "

Wanted-A Handhold.

Meandering Mike heaved such a deep sign that his companion was moved to ask him what the

was. "I was just thinking about bad roads and the wonders of science,' Yes, I will await you—then you'll but just now I'm helpless. Don't bring ning round faster'n a railway train behind time.

"Well, we ain't fell off yet."

"No. But think of what a cenvenience it would be if we could have some place to grab on to while de territory slid under our feet until de place we wanted to go to come along." -Youth's Companion.

By Way of Excuse. "Youngleigh has some singular

"What, for instance?" "Well, he says it is mean to profit by other people's experience after they've been at all the trouble and expense of collecting it."

THE LITTLE WIDOW A Mighty Good Sort of Neighbor to Have.

"A little widow, a neighbor of mine, persuaded me to try Grape-Nuts when my stomach was so weak that it would not retain food of any other kind," writes a grateful woman, from San Bernardino Co., Cal.

"I had been ill and confined to my bed with fever and nervous prostration for three long months after the birth of my second boy. We were in It is interesting to know that Le despair until the little widow's advice brought relief.

"I liked Grape-Nuts food from the beginning, and in an incredibly short On the occasion of the emperor's time it gave me such strength that I marriage, in 1853, he wrote: "Louis was able to leave my bed and enjoy when they heard that Grape-Nuts alone had brought the change.

"My 4-year-old boy had eczema very bad last spring and lost his appetite peevish. I put him on a diet of Grape-Nuts, which he relished at once. He Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason." Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.